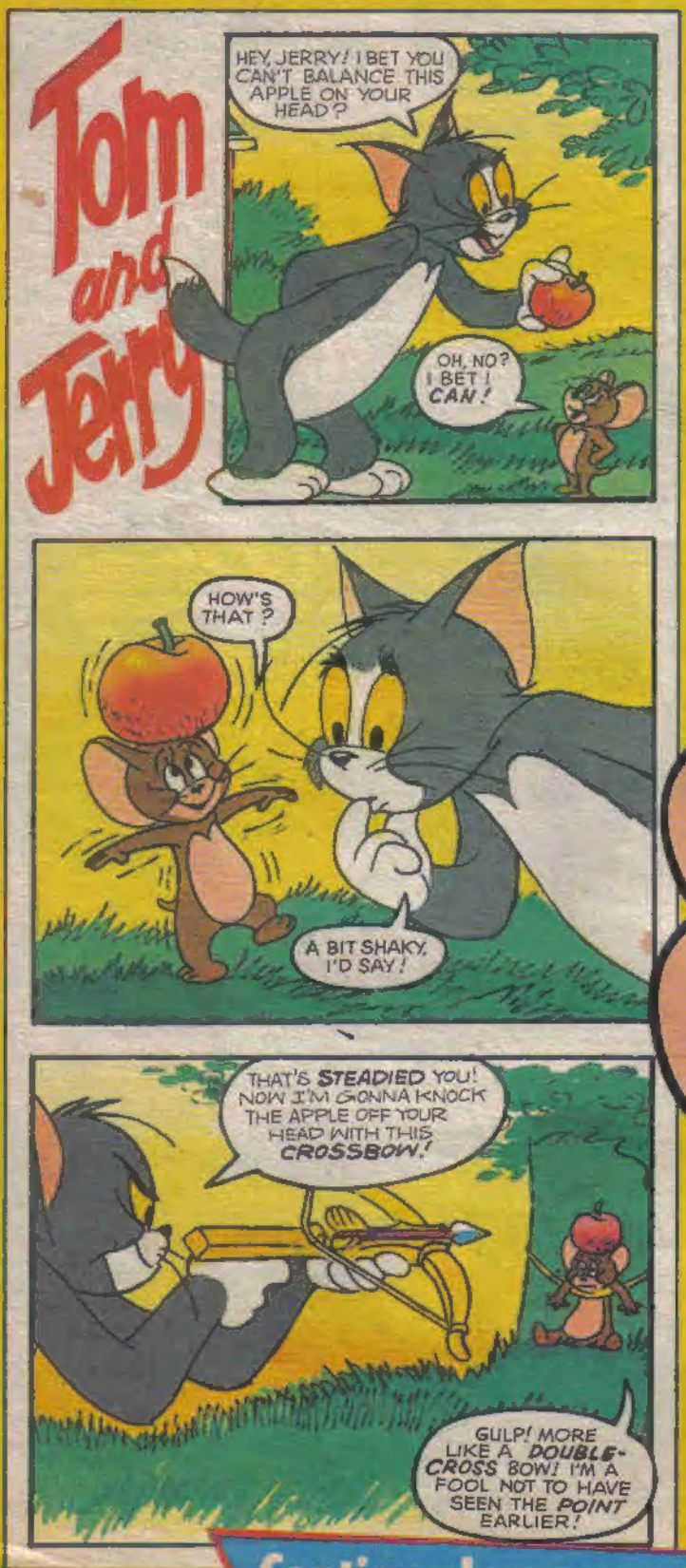
BIG POPEYE STORY – THIS WEEK! 12p

TV COMIC

Number 1529
Every Friday.
10th April, 1981

THE INSPECTOR * BUZBY * BARNEY BEAR

Tom and Jerry


HEY, JERRY! I BET YOU CAN'T BALANCE THIS APPLE ON YOUR HEAD?
OH, NO? I BET I CAN!
HOW'S THAT?
A BIT SHAKY, I'D SAY!
THAT'S STEADIED YOU! NOW I'M GONNA KNOCK THE APPLE OFF YOUR HEAD WITH THIS CROSSBOW!
GULP! MORE LIKE A DOUBLE-CROSS BOW! I'M A FOOL NOT TO HAVE SEEN THE POINT EARLIER!

Continued on page 2.

BUT...
OH, BOY! THAT'S A LONGSHOT I-COULD NEVER HAVE COUNTED ON! NOW I CAN DART OFF...
THUD!
GAH! MISSED!
SO LONG, TOM! I HOPE YOU WON'T MISS ME, LEAVING YOU LIKE THIS!
A LITTLE LATER...
GRRRR! I'LL TRY SOME TARGET PRACTICE TILL THAT RODENT SHOWS UP AGAIN!
JERRY'S TOO CLOSE FOR HIS OWN COMFORT...
TOM'S AIMING TO FINISH WITH ME. I... HUH? THAT'S MAID'S VOICE!
AND...
I'LL ASK ELMA IN FROM NEXT DOOR TO LOOK AT MY NEW HAT! SHE'LL BE REALLY JEALOUS!
GREAT! TH-HAT'S JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!
SOON...
I'M BECOMING A REAL CRACKSHOT! HUH? I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT APPLE — I'D BETTER RELOAD...
FIRE!
STAND BY FOR FIRE-WORKS!
THAT INSTANT...
BULL'S-EYE! ERRRK!
I TELL YOU, ELMA, IT'S THE MOST UNUSUAL HAT... SHRIEEK!
I CAN SEE THAT! IT'S FLYING, MY DEAR!
I C-CAN EXPLAIN, M-MAID!
THERE'S NO NEED, YOU BRUTE! I CAN SEE VERY WELL...
MAKE A FOOL OF ME IN FRONT OF THE NEIGHBOUR, EH?
N-NO! HOWWWL! S-STOP!
TWANG!
RECKON THAT SETTLES THE SCORE! SNIGGER! I HAVE TO TAKE MY HAT OFF TO MAID-SHE SURE KNOWS HOW TO USE THAT CROSSBOW!

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BASIL BRUSH

WHOOOO!

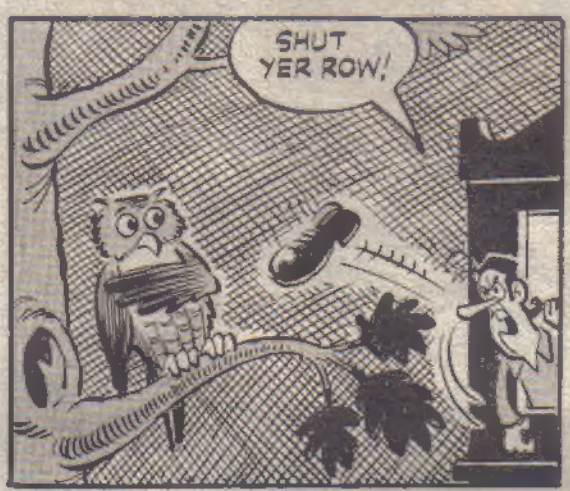
HOW CAN I GET TO SLEEP WITH THAT BLOOMIN' OWL KICKING UP A ROW?
WHOOO!

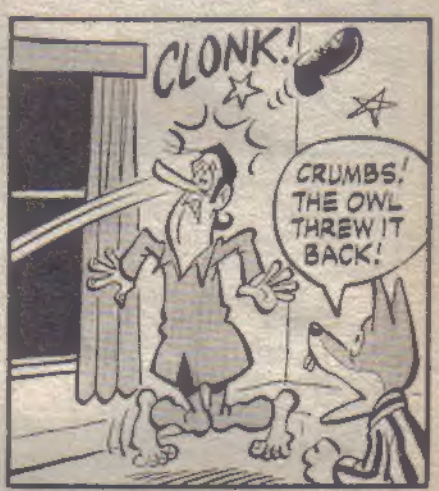
CHUMMERS!
EH...? WHA...?

IS THAT OWL KEEPING YOU AWAKE?
WHO-HOOO!
OF COURSE NOT! OTHERWISE YOU WOULDN'T 'AVE 'AD TO WAKE ME UP!

WELL IT'S KEEPING ME AWAKE! SHUT IT UP!
'OW?

THROW A SHOE AT IT!

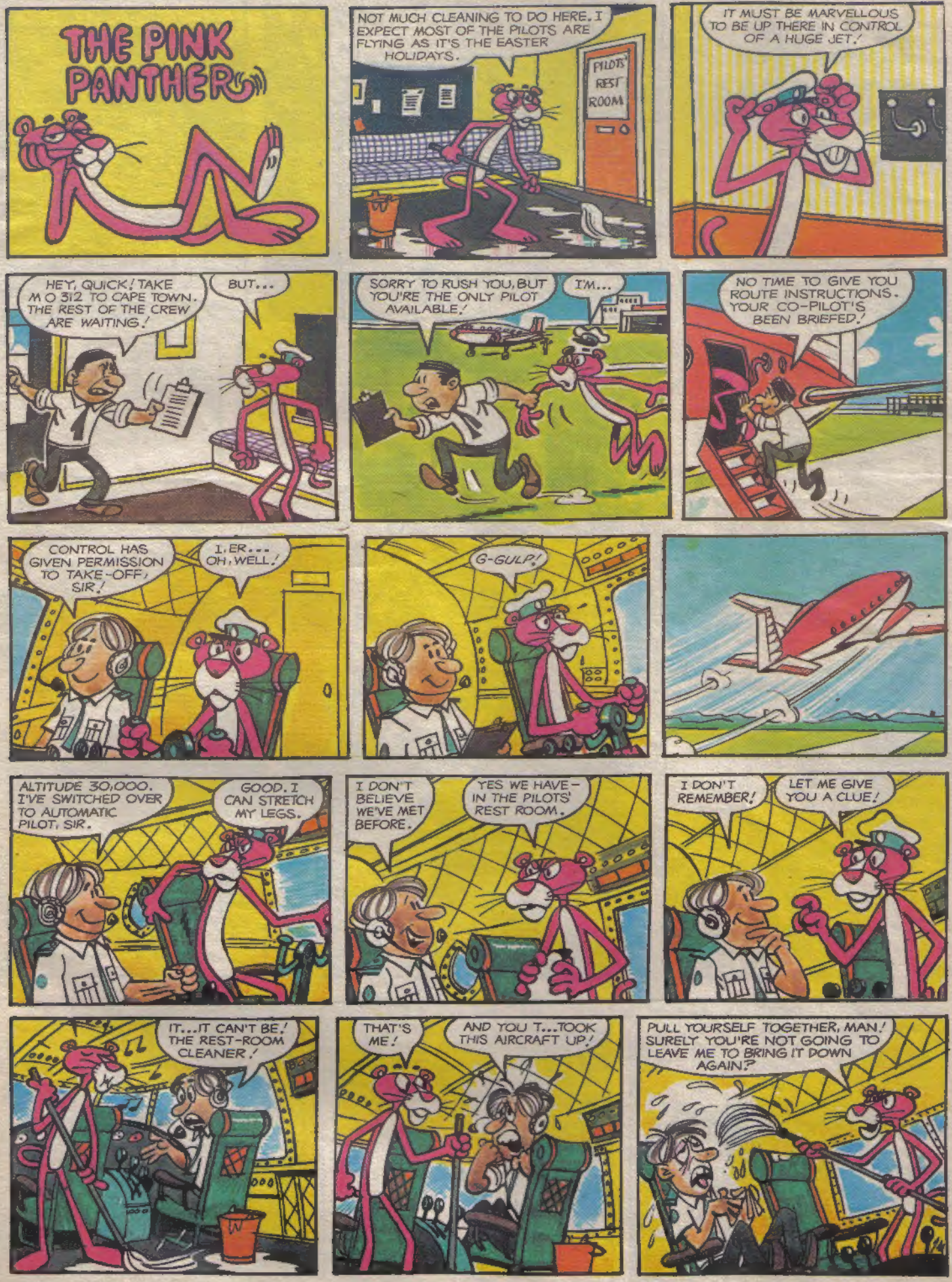

SHUT YER ROW!


CLONK!
CRUMBS! THE OWL THREW IT BACK!

NEXT NIGHT...
I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK LAST NIGHT! WHEN THAT OWL COMES OUT OF IT'S HOLE, I'M GOING TO BIFF IT ONE!

BUT...
THE OWL'S STARTED KICKIN' UP A ROW! I WONDER WHY THE GUV 'ASN'T STOPPED IT?
WHOOO!

WHOOO
HA, HA! 'E'S SO TIRED, 'E'S GONE TO SLEEP!


THE PINK PANTHER
NOT MUCH CLEANING TO DO HERE. I EXPECT MOST OF THE PILOTS ARE FLYING AS IT'S THE EASTER HOLIDAYS.
PILOTS REST ROOM
IT MUST BE MARVELLOUS TO BE UP THERE IN CONTROL OF A HUGE JET.
HEY, QUICK! TAKE M O 312 TO CAPE TOWN. THE REST OF THE CREW ARE WAITING!
BUT...
SORRY TO RUSH YOU, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY PILOT AVAILABLE.
I'M...
NO TIME TO GIVE YOU ROUTE INSTRUCTIONS. YOUR CO-PILOT'S BEEN BRIEFED.
CONTROL HAS GIVEN PERMISSION TO TAKE-OFF, SIR.
I, ER... OH, WELL.
G-GULP!
ALTITUDE 30,000. I'VE SWITCHED OVER TO AUTOMATIC PILOT, SIR.
GOOD. I CAN STRETCH MY LEGS.
I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE MET BEFORE.
YES WE HAVE - IN THE PILOTS' REST ROOM.
I DON'T REMEMBER!
LET ME GIVE YOU A CLUE!
IT...IT CAN'T BE! THE REST-ROOM CLEANER!
THAT'S ME!
AND YOU T...TOOK THIS AIRCRAFT UP!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, MAN! SURELY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE ME TO BRING IT DOWN AGAIN?

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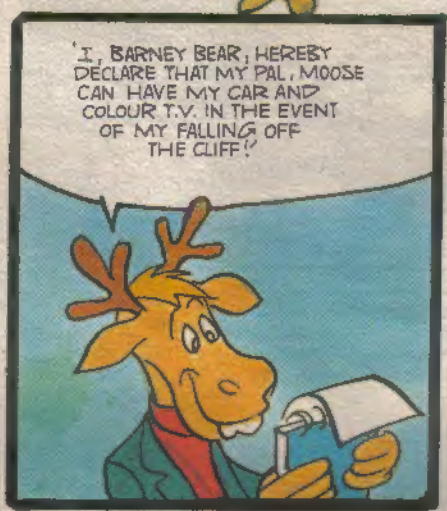
BARNEY BEAR



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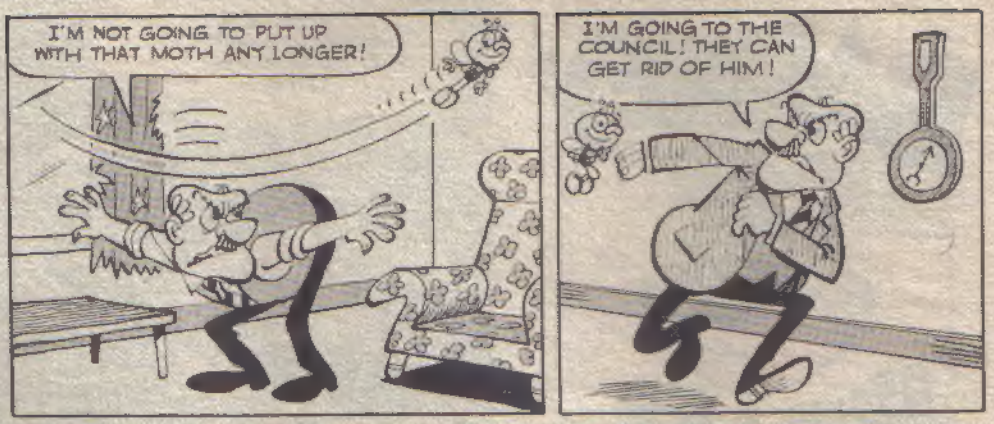
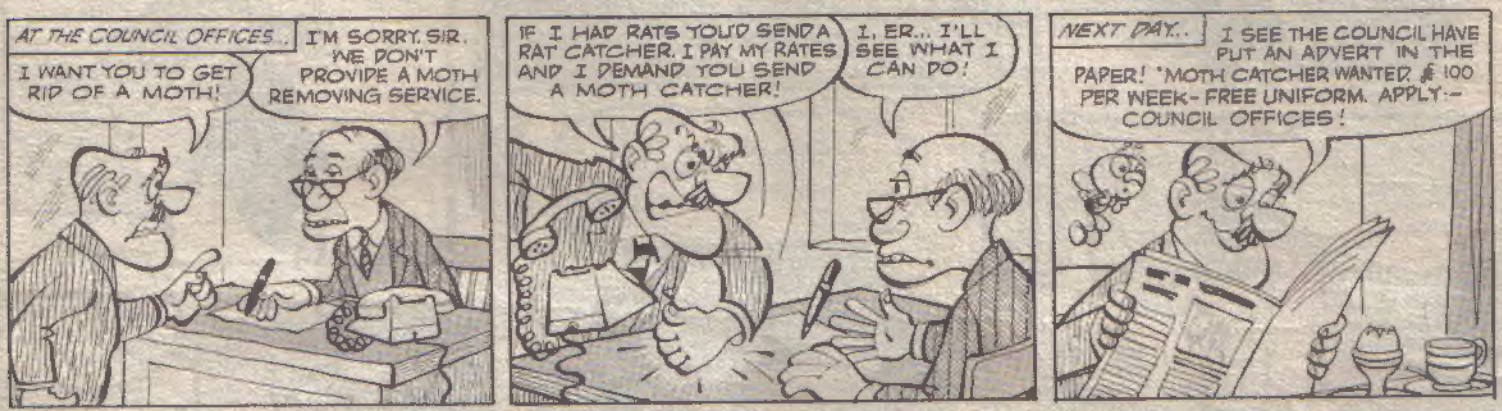
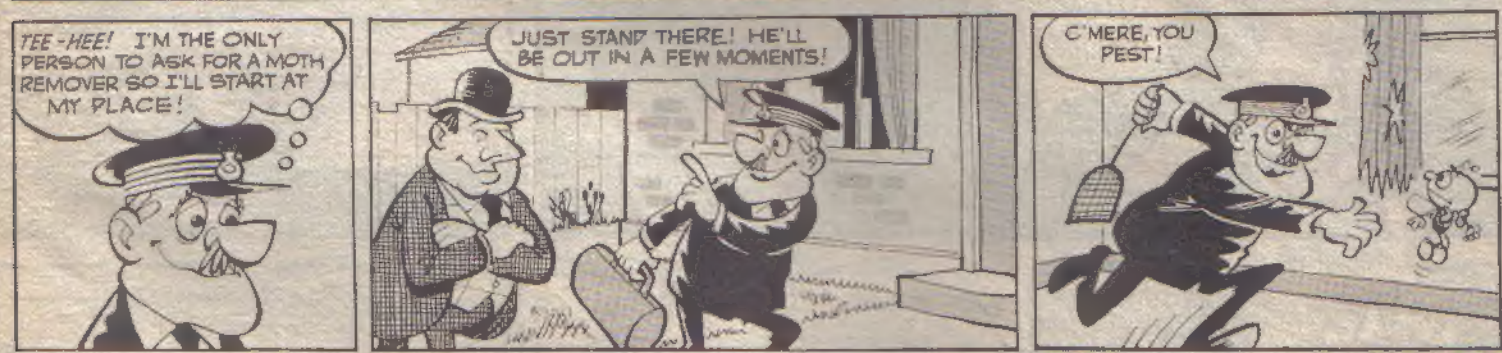
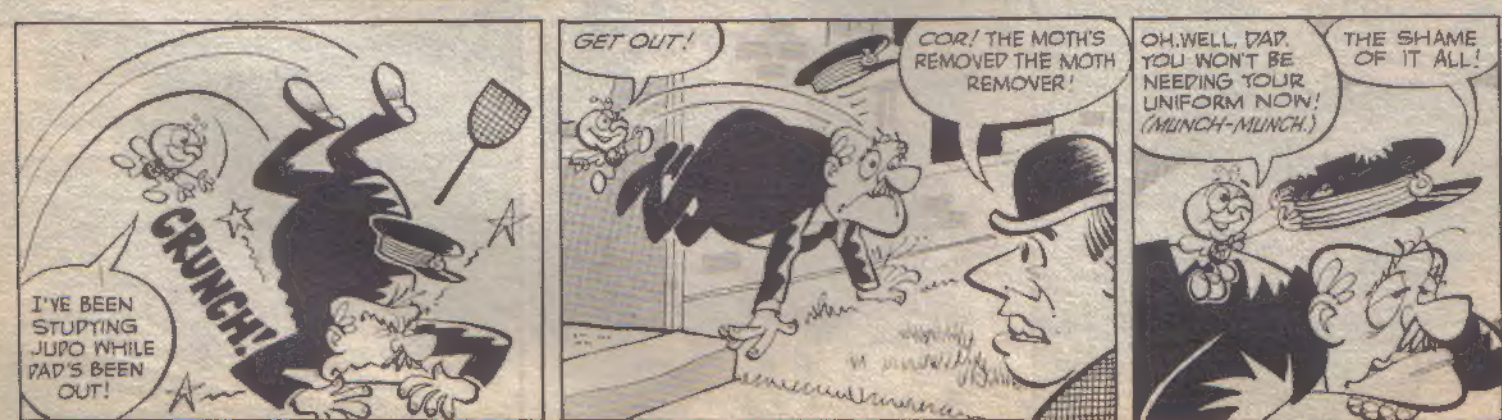
MIGHTY MOTH


I'M NOT GOING TO PUT UP WITH THAT MOTH ANY LONGER!
I'M GOING TO THE COUNCIL! THEY CAN GET RID OF HIM!

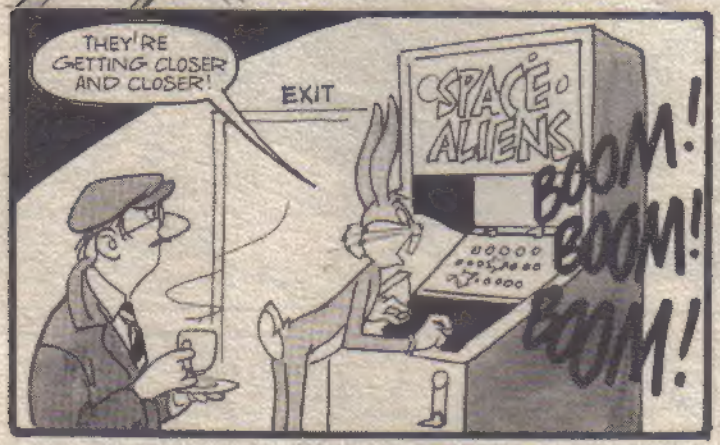

AT THE COUNCIL OFFICES..
I WANT YOU TO GET RID OF A MOTH!
I'M SORRY, SIR. WE DON'T PROVIDE A MOTH REMOVING SERVICE.
IF I HAD RATS YOU'D SEND A RAT CATCHER. I PAY MY RATES AND I DEMAND YOU SEND A MOTH CATCHER!
I, ER... I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
NEXT DAY..
I SEE THE COUNCIL HAVE PUT AN ADVERT IN THE PAPER! 'MOTH CATCHER WANTED. £100 PER WEEK - FREE UNIFORM. APPLY:- COUNCIL OFFICES!

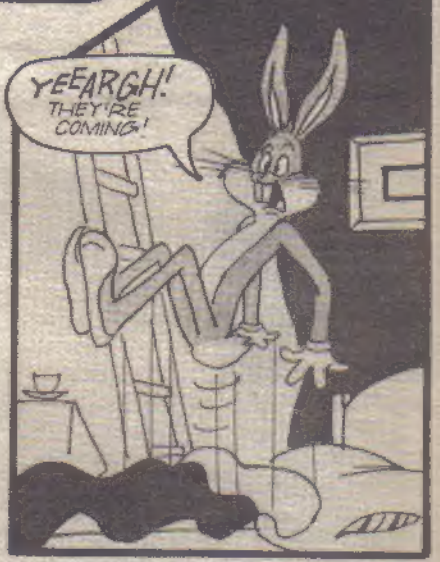
£100 A WEEK! NOT BAD - I THINK I'LL APPLY FOR THE JOB MYSELF.
SO...
THE JOB'S YOURS. WE'LL GIVE YOU A UNIFORM AND YOU CAN START NOW!
FOREMAN'S OFFICE
VERY SMART. I'LL COME WITH YOU TO SEE HOW YOU HANDLE YOUR FIRST JOB!

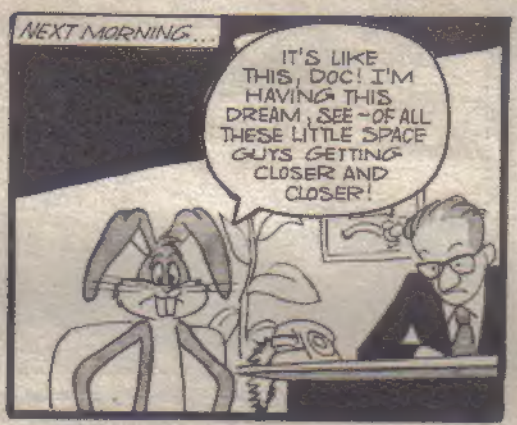

TEE-HEE! I'M THE ONLY PERSON TO ASK FOR A MOTH REMOVER SO I'LL START AT MY PLACE!
JUST STAND THERE! HE'LL BE OUT IN A FEW MOMENTS!
C'MERE, YOU PEST!

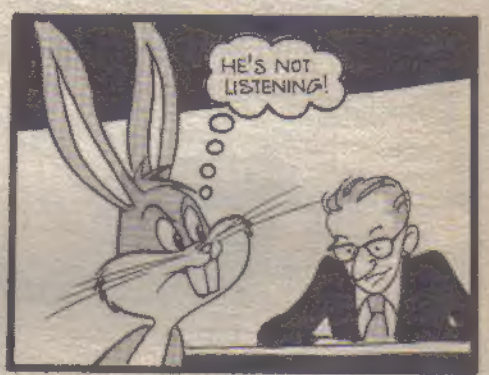

CRUNCH!
I'VE BEEN STUDYING JUDO WHILE DAD'S BEEN OUT!
GET OUT!
COR! THE MOTH'S REMOVED THE MOTH REMOVER!
OH, WELL, DAD. YOU WON'T BE NEEDING YOUR UNIFORM NOW! (MUNCH-MUNCH.)
THE SHAME OF IT ALL!

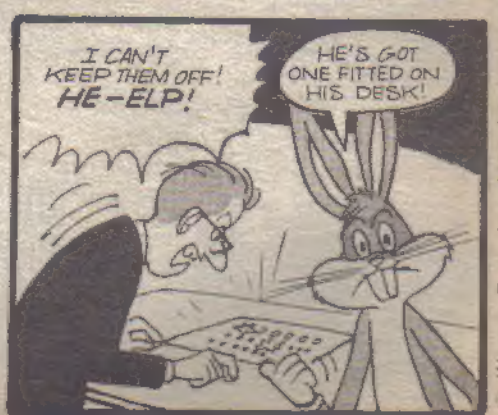
The Bugs Bunny Show











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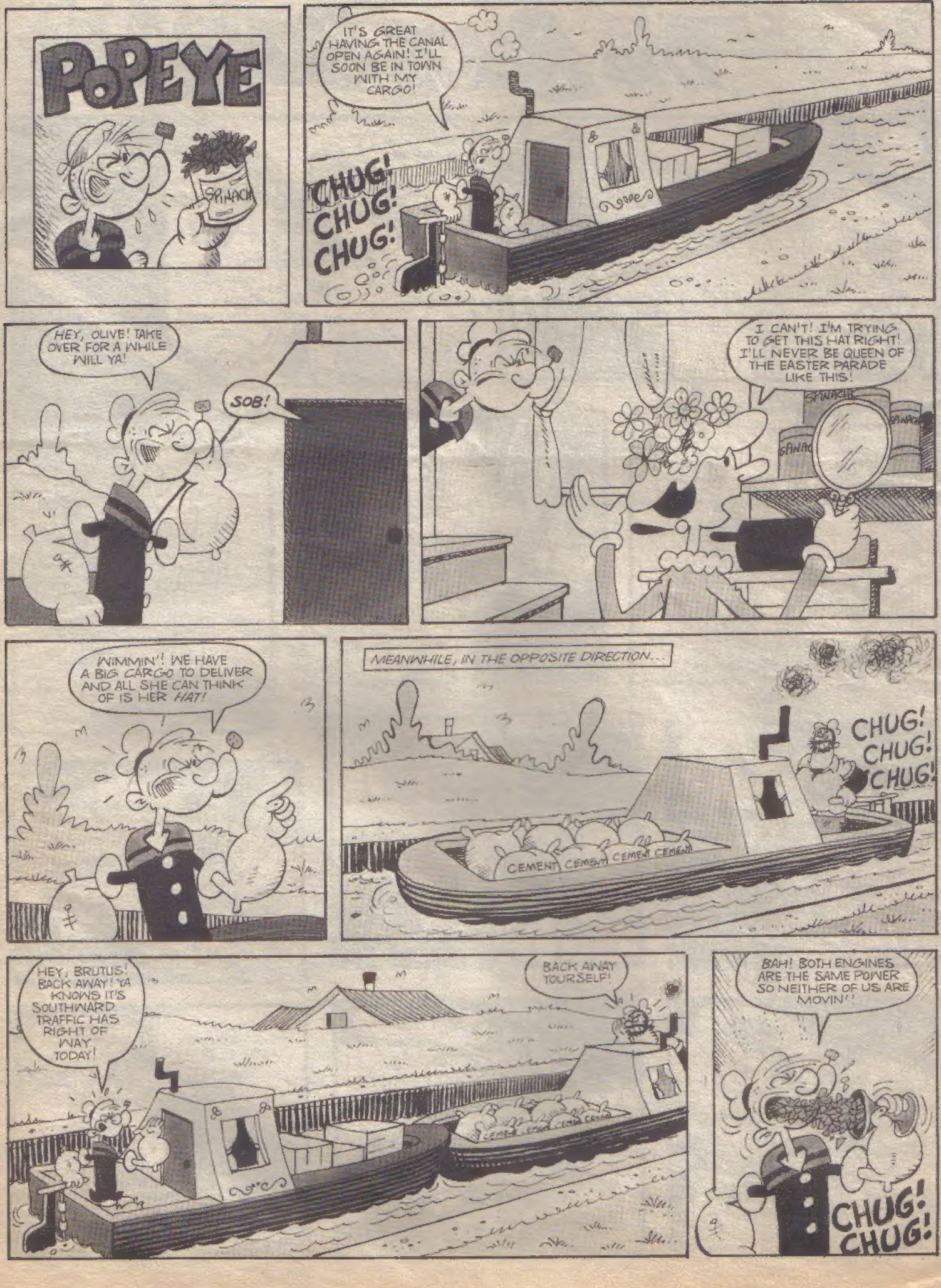
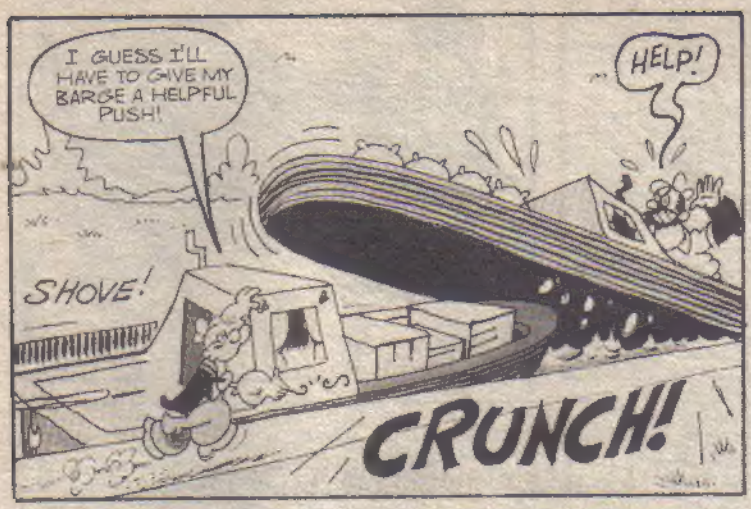
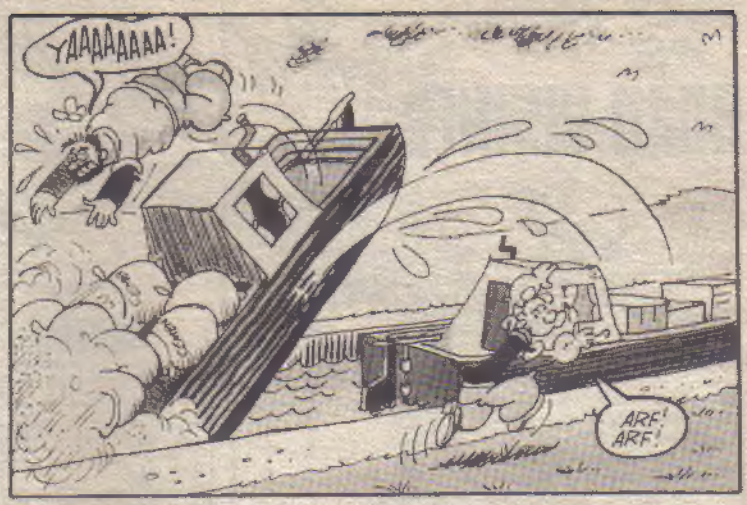
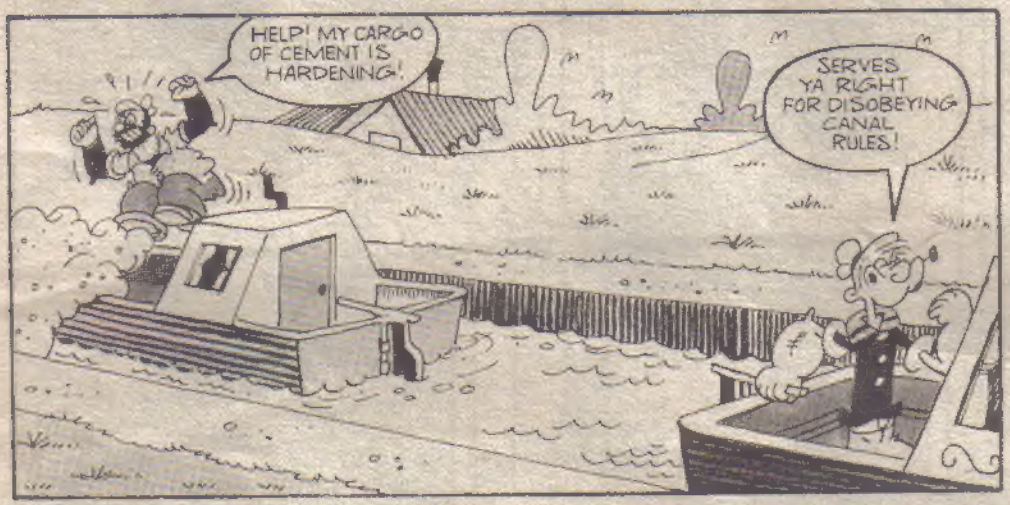
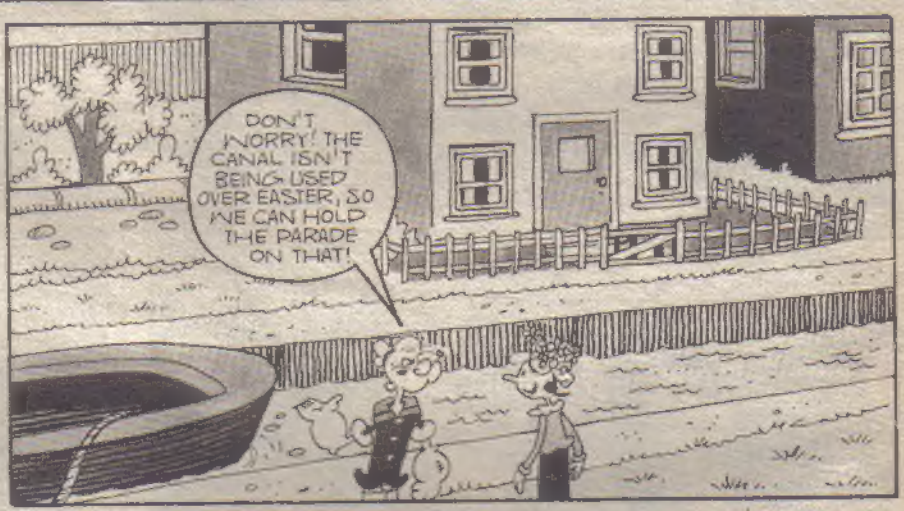
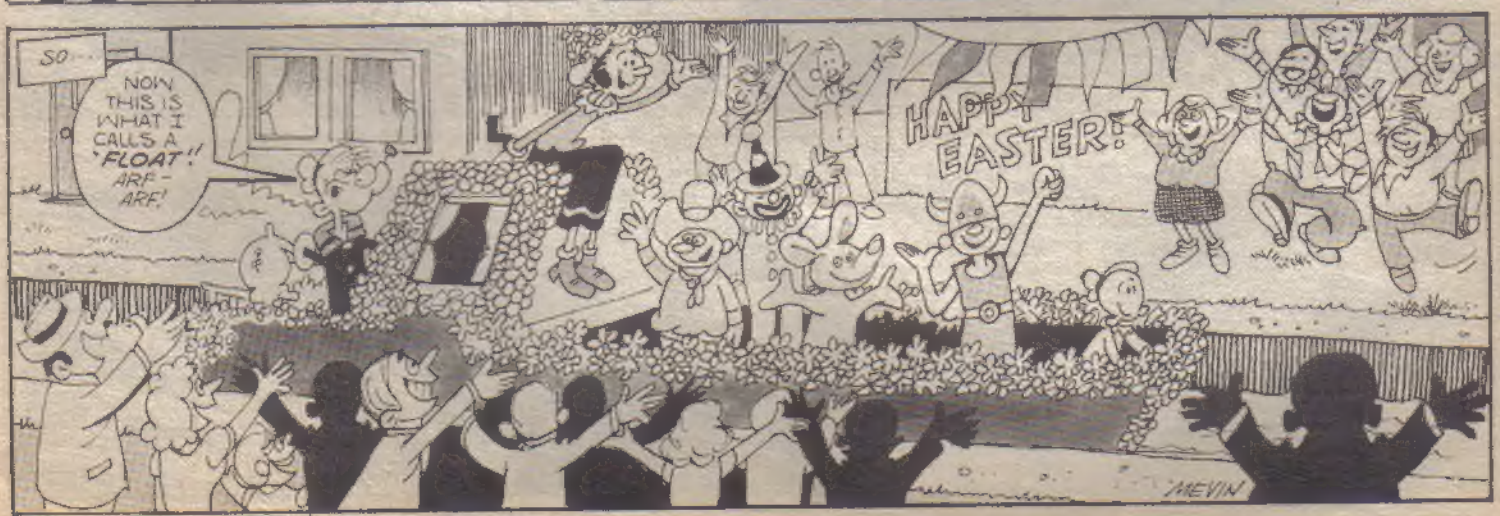

POPEYE
SPINACH
IT'S GREAT HAVING THE CANAL OPEN AGAIN! I'LL SOON BE IN TOWN WITH MY CARGO!
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!
HEY, OLIVE! TAKE OVER FOR A WHILE WILL YA!
SOB!
I CAN'T! I'M TRYING TO GET THIS HAT RIGHT! I'LL NEVER BE QUEEN OF THE EASTER PARADE LIKE THIS!
WIMMIN'! WE HAVE A BIG CARGO TO DELIVER AND ALL SHE CAN THINK OF IS HER HAT!
MEANWHILE, IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION...
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!
CEMENT
HEY, BRUTUS! BACK AWAY! YA KNOWS IT'S SOUTHWARD TRAFFIC HAS RIGHT OF WAY TODAY!
BACK AWAY YOURSELF!
BAH! BOTH ENGINES ARE THE SAME POWER SO NEITHER OF US ARE MOVIN'!
CHUG! CHUG!











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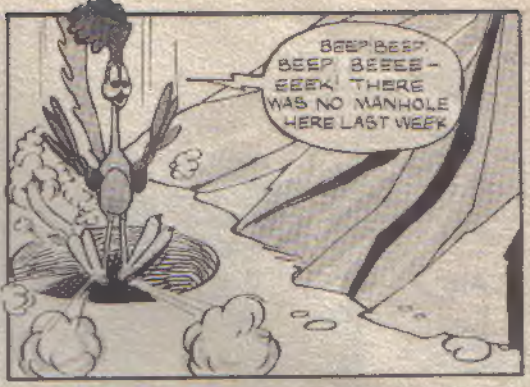
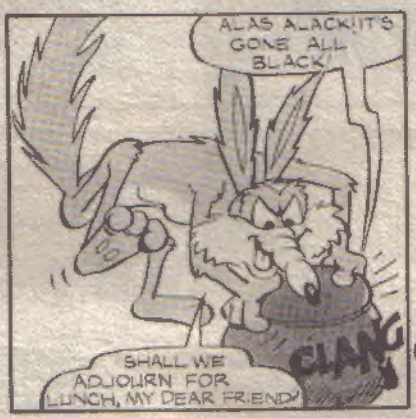
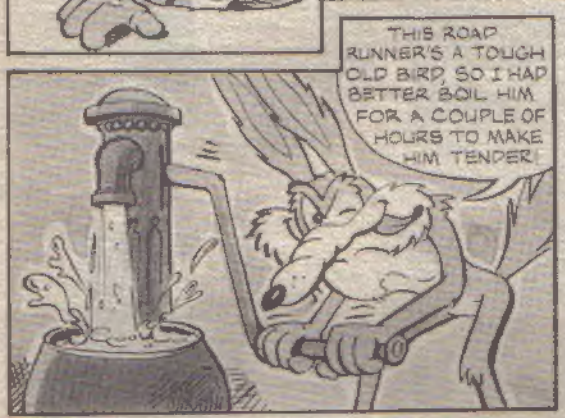
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

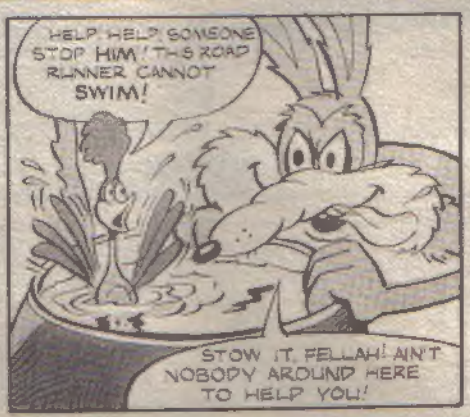


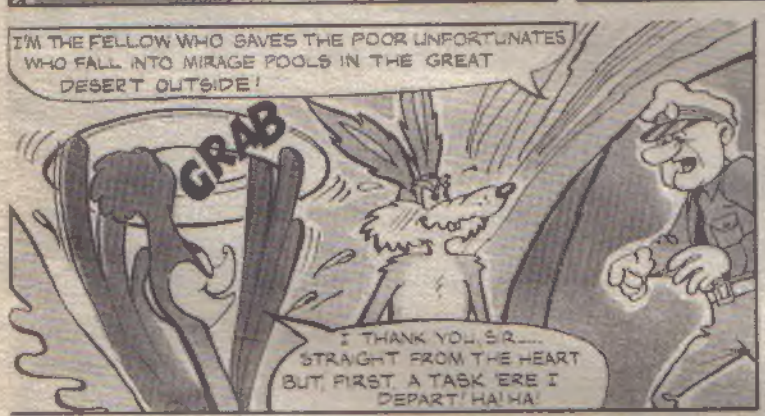
THAT WAS NO MANHOLE ROAD RUNNER! IT WAS MY COOKING POT! AND JUST GUESS WHO IS GOING TO BE COOKED? YUP!
I SURE HAVE FALLEN DOWN THIS TIME! I'D PHONE THE COPS IF I HAD A DIME!

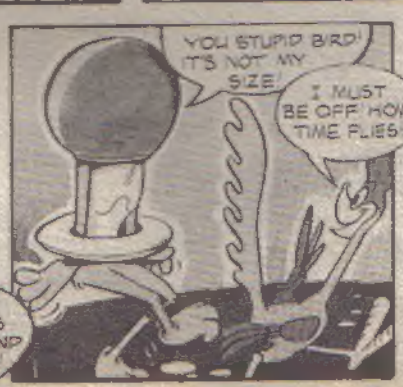


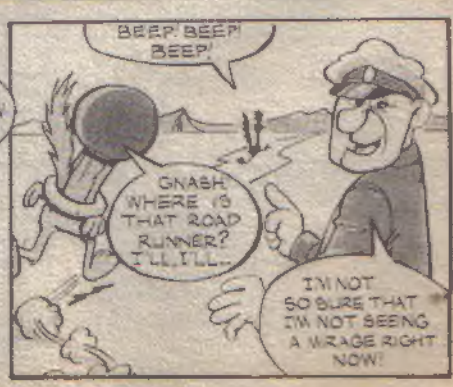
SLURP! I THINK I'LL HAVE CASSEROLE OF ROAD RUNNER! WITH LOTS OF CARROTS, TURNIPS, ONIONS AND THE LIKE! DELICIOUS!
IT'S NOT MUCH FUN HERE INSIDE...IT SURE IS A BUMPY RIDE!






I'M THE FELLOW WHO SAVES THE POOR UNFORTUNATES WHO FALL INTO MIRAGE POOLS IN THE GREAT DESERT OUTSIDE!
GRAB
I THANK YOU, SIR.... STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART BUT, FIRST, A TASK 'ERE I DEPART! HA! HA!





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The Insector
THE CHIEF'S GIVEN ME AN HOUR OFF! I'LL GO FOR A QUICK DIP IN THE SEA TO FRESHEN UP!
SOON
MY FIRST SWIM IN THE SEA THIS YEAR!
YEEEARGH! IT'S C. COLD
BRRR I'M GOING TO GET DRESSED QUICK
OH NO! MY CLOTHES HAVE BEEN PINCHED!
THERE'S THE ...PRT!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR STEALING MY CLOTHES
B... BUT THEY'RE M...E
MAYBE IT WAS HIM!
OR HM
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH BEING A LEADER OF FASHION
I CAN'T GO BACK TO THE OFFICE LIKE THIS! PERHAPS I CAN BUY SOMETHING IN HERE!
CIRCUS
...OSING DOWN
EARGAIN SALE
SO
REPORTING FOR DUTY, CHIEF!
I ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE A CLOWN INSPECTOR
JM

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NELLY
AND HER TELLY
WE PROUDLY PRESENT THE DRAMATIC SKI-JUMPING CHAMPIONSHIPS FROM FAR AWAY AUSTRIA!
HOW SUPER!
IF ONLY I COULD BE A GREAT SKI JUMPER!
A YOUNG BOY IS STUCK ON A MELTING LEDGE AND A SLEIGH IS SPEEDING TOWARDS A GAPING CREVASSE. MUST ACT FAST!
FIRST I LAND ON THE CREVASSE
BOING
NOW I SHOOT UP TOWARDS THE MELTING LEDGE WHERE THE BOY IS TRAPPED!
TWAANG
AND GRAB HIM
MEANTIME THE RUNAWAY SLEIGH RUNS SAFELY OVER THE CREVASSE THANKS TO MY SKIS!
SKI WHIZZ NOT BAD GOING, EH?
WHAT A SUPER DAYDREAM THINK I'LL DIG DAD'S OLD SKIS OUT OF THE LOFT AND HAVE SOME FUN WITH THEM!
THERE'S NO SNOW ABOUT THIS TIME OF YEAR BUT A RUN DOWN THE STAIRS IS JUST AS EXCITING!
WHAT TH...?
WHIZ
SNOW DOUBT ABOUT IT! I'VE COME A CROPPER AS USUAL!

BUZBY
BUZBY
OH, BOY! THE SNOOKER CHAMPIONSHIPS ARE ON TELEVISION TODAY!
BUZBY
TV NEWS
I WONDER WHO THIS IS? I DON'T WANT TO MISS ANYTHING!
RING! RING!
BUZBY
BUZBY, THIS IS SID FROM THE SNOOKER HALL! CAN YOU GET HERE QUICKLY? IT'S URGENT!
I'LL BE STRAIGHT OVER!
THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE!
BUZ
THEY PROBABLY WANT ME TO PLAY!
BUZBY
THE WHOLE NATION WILL SEE MY SUPER POTS!
ONE HUNDRED!
I MAY EVEN WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP!
I'M HERE SID! WHEN DO I PLAY?
YOU'RE NOT NEEDED TO PLAY, BUZBY!
SOON...
OKAY! YOU'RE NEEDED NOW!
BUZ
THE REST HAS BROKEN!
I ONLY HOPE MY MUM ISN'T WATCHING!
BUZBY
MEVIN

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Sir,
I'm writing to tell you about a friend of mine with the name of David. This happened when he was about two or three years old when his mum went shopping and left David with his bigger brother. While David's bigger brother was watching television, David slipped upstairs into his mother's bedroom and started looking in her make-up cupboard. Picking up a can of hair remover, thinking it was hairspray he sprayed it on to his hair. In a few days he was shocked to find that he had lost half of his hair! And his mother said she thought he would grow up to be like Kojak!
From Lloyd Calver, Ipswich.
What a hairy story!

Dear Editor,
Here is a poem for you.
"She went to the pictures tomorrow
And took a front seat at the back,
She put her false teeth in her handbag, handbag,
And her tongue went clickity clack."
From David Holmes, Coldham.
We seem to have a number of budding bards among our readers, David. Perhaps you'll like the next letter.

Dear Editor,
I have a limerick for you and here's how it goes:
There was a young man from Dumbarton,
Who thought he could run like a Spartan,
On the ninety ninth lap
His braces went snap,
And his face went a red Scottish tartan.
From Kieron Smith, Gloucester.

A joke from Clare Bold, Horsham.

Dear Editor,
My brother and I were once in a coach near the countryside. Suddenly my brother said, "Look, there's a horsey!" I said, "You don't say 'horsey,' say 'horse'". A few miles later my brother said, "Look, there's a donk."
Surjit Pardesi, Manor Park, London.

NEW NEXT WEEK...

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS

Join G-force– five young orphans who protect Earth against all invaders!

FREE! Don't miss your first full-colour POPEYE tattoos.

A NEW SEASON OF TV COMIC!

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TV TERRORS
I'LL DROP YOU OFF AT THE DOG KENNELS WHILE I GO ON HOLIDAY, GNASHER!
The Barking DOG KENNELS
GOOD SHOW! THAT MEANS I CAN BULLY ALL THE OTHER DOGS!
SOON AFTER...
WE'RE LEAVING YOU AT THE KENNELS WHILE WE GO ON HOLIDAY, SPOT!
The Bark DOG KEN
WHOOPEE! IT'LL BE NICE TO HAVE A WURF WHILE CHAT TO THE OTHER FELLOWS!
LATER...
NOW BE NICE TO EACH OTHER DOGGIES!
SPOT!
GNASHER!
OUT YOU GO!
WOOFOUCH
OH, I SAY OLD CHAP.. AREN'T YOU BEING A BIT WRUFF ON THE POOR LITTLE FELLOW?
WHUMP!
AND WHO D'YOU THINK YOU ARE? GRRR! SNARL!
ILL MANNERED BRUTE GROWLING AT ME LIKE THAT!
THIS HAS TO BE SETTLED IN THE PROPER WAY!
OH BOY!
I'LL FIX THIS JUSTICE LOVING ALSATION!
TAKE THAT!... AND THAT!... AND THAT...
WOOPH!
BOP!
BOP!
BOP!
I CAN'T WATCH. GNASHER IS TAKING A TERRIBLE BEATING!
BONK!
NYURK!
SO WHEN HOPPIT AND THE TERRORS RETURN...
The Barki DOG KENN
SO YOU LEFT GNASHER AT THE KENNELS, DID YOU?
I CERTAINLY DID.. AND I BET HE'S GIVEN SPOT A PASTING! HAW! HAW! HAW!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT HAPPENED TO GNASHER?
LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN IN A SPOT OF BOTHER WITH SPOT!
HO! HO!
HA! HA!
I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!
WELL DONE, SPOT!
GLOOM
LITTLE DO THEY KNOW I HAD A DOGSBODY TO DO MY DIRTY WORK! HEE! HEE!

POPEYE U

ROBIN WILLIAMS is POPEYE
AND
SHELLEY DUVALL is OLIVE OYL

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A ROBERT EVANS PRODUCTION A ROBERT ALTMAN FILM
ROBIN WILLIAMS · SHELLEY DUVALL 'POPEYE' U
MUSIC & LYRICS BY HARRY NILSSON · EXECUTIVE PRODUCER C.O. ERICKSON · SCREENPLAY BY JULES FEIFFER
PRODUCED BY ROBERT EVANS DIRECTED BY ROBERT ALTMAN

MOVIE STORY BOOK FROM FONTANA

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